

Hey Jude

The Beatles

arr. Juan Antonio César

5

10

14

18

D.S. al Coda

Coda

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song / and make it better.
Remember / to let her into your heart,
Then you can start / to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.
You were made to / go out and get her.
The minute / you let her under your skin,
Then you begin / to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,
Don't carry the world / upon your shoulders.
For well you know that it's a fool / who plays it
cool
By making his world / a little colder.

Hey Jude, don't let me down.
You have found her, now go and get her.
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start / to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey jude, begin,
You're waiting for someone to perform with.
And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,
The movement you need / is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.
Take a sad song and make it better.
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you'll begin / to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.

Na / na na / na na na naaa /na na na naaa, hey Jude... (x4)